

FOE THROWN BACK ALL ALONG BRITISH FRONT

The Daily Mirror

CERTIFIED CIRCULATION LARGER THAN THAT OF ANY OTHER DAILY PICTURE PAPER

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THURSDAY, MARCH 28, 1918

One Penny.

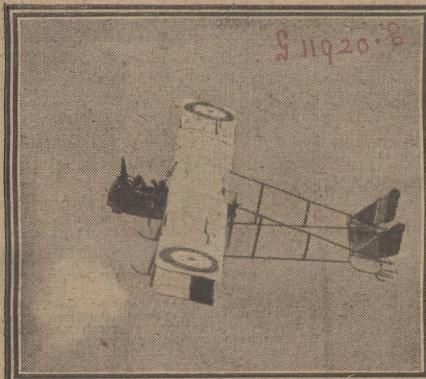
LATEST PICTURES OF THE GERMAN OFFENSIVE



Taking shells up to the guns.—(Official photograph taken on the British western front.)



Huns who "did not pass." German prisoners on their way to the cages.—(Official.)



A British aeroplane—with shrapnel bursting round it.



"British, French and Americans are fighting shoulder to shoulder." Comrades in London reading the news.



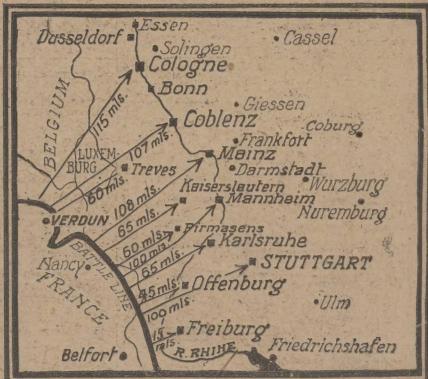
Two small German prisoners with a British soldier.



General von Ludendorff, who, it is understood, is in command of the plan to break through on a front of sixty miles from Cambrai to La Fere.



The Kaiser, who has said that Germany to maintain armaments "until mankind changes."



The above map indicates the German towns which have been bombed recently by British aeroplanes.



These "Easter eggs" will be the munition girls' present to the Kaiser this year.

There was better news from the front last night. "Our troops have again fought magnificently, and have to-day thrown back the enemy all along the British front with heavy losses, in spite of the most determined attacks and his superiority in numbers." Such

is the glowing tribute paid to our gallant men by Sir Douglas Haig in his bulletin last night. Albert has fallen into the hands of the enemy, and west of Roye the French have been forced to give some ground, but reinforcements are arriving.

REVIEW OF ALL GRADE 1 AND 2 EXEMPTIONS.

First Cabinet Step To Get More Fighters.

CALL TO MEN UP TO 50.

Workers' Fine Response to "No Holiday" Appeal.

The Government is fully alive to the man-power position created by the fighting in France. Everything possible is being done in the way of sending reinforcements, recruiting is being speeded up, and the whole man-power question is under review.

Instructions have been telegraphed to National Service representatives to bring all cases of Grade 1 and Grade 2 men before the tribunals for review with the exception of men of such categories in certified occupations or employed in agriculture.

Men over military age and up to fifty can now join the colours. All who are physically fit should do so without an hour's delay.

They are wanted for home defence; to help man the guns that defend our shores.

The Royal Garrison Artillery and the Mechanical Transport Section of the Army Service Corps need men badly.

"They will not be transferred to any other service or sent overseas without their consent in writing," Sir Herbert Morgan, of the Ministry of National Service, assured *The Daily Mirror* yesterday.

WORKERS' REPLY TO FOE.

Mr. Churchill issued the following statement last night:

"The workers of Moutons desires to acknowledge in the warmest possible manner the general response which has been made from all parts of the country to the appeal to the munition workers to give up their Easter holidays. He would like to accept all the offers that have been made.

"But the military and railway exigencies at this juncture make it necessary to confine acceptance to those classes of work particularly referred to in the Minister's appeal. All firms

FIXED PRICE FOR DATES.

The Food Controller has fixed the maximum retail price of Persian dates at 6d. per lb.

Wholesale prices of all dried fruits are to be governed. Government brokers will be the means through which dates and other dried fruits will be distributed.

Oils and Fats.—After April 20 the use of any scheduled oil or fats for any other purpose than human or animal consumption is prohibited.

whose work must be specially accelerated have now been notified individually by official telegram. Those who have not been notified should take their holidays now."

That the great battle on the western front has had a remarkable effect on the Clyde workers is evident yesterday when the engineers, platers, riveters, women workers, and other employees of the Damask garment department of Messrs. William Beardmore and Co., Ltd., decided at a mass meeting to forego the spring holiday on Monday next and to work any extra shifts which might be necessary.

The employees of Messrs. Vickers have voluntarily agreed to work through the Easter.

Appeal to Schoolboys.—Sir A. Geddes, the Minister of National Service, has addressed an open letter to schoolboys of all kinds, including secondary schools pointing out that last year about 4,000 schoolboys volunteered for harvest work during the summer holidays, and asking them to offer the same help again.

FOUR BROTHERS EXEMPT.

Youth Who Wanted His Exemption Made Total to Join at Once.

When an engineer applied at Bristol Appeal Tribunal yesterday for the total exemption of his eldest eighteen, to whom exemption until May 31 had been already granted, it was stated that the application had been for sons exempt. Two of them were single men.

The Appeal Tribunal expressed strong disapproval of the local tribunal's decision, and instead of granting the appeal for total exemption ordered applicant's son to join up immediately.

FIRST PICTURES OF BIG OFFENSIVE.

The exhibition of War Pictures at the Grafton Galleries will be closed on Good Friday, but will be open on Saturday, on Sunday afternoon, and all day on Monday (Bank Holiday).

The new pictures of the Great German Offensive are attracting very considerable attention. Amongst the visitors yesterday was the Spanish Ambassador who was very interested.

16 BIG SHIPS DOWN.

The Admiralty shipping return shows sixteen big ships were sunk last week, as compared with eleven.

| Week ended. | Over 1,600 tons. | Under 1,600 tons. | Fishing Vessels. |
|-------------|------------------|-------------------|------------------|
| Mar. 23 | 16 | 12 | 1 |
| " 16 | 11 | 6 | 2 |
| " 9 | 15 | 3 | 1 |
| " 2 | 12 | 6 | 0 |

The weekly average in round figures of ships sunk in preceding months was:

| | | | |
|--------------------|----|---|---|
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| Dec. (5 weeks) ... | 14 | 3 | 1 |

The arrivals and sailings of merchant ships of all nationalities (over 100 tons net) for the week ending March 23 were 2,472 and 2,482, a total of 4,959.

Italian losses were three big steamers; French lost one vessel over 1,600 tons and five under 1,600 tons.

THE ENEMY'S AIM.

"Great Effort at Destruction of British Army."

SIR D. HAIG'S SPECIAL ORDER.

Sir Douglas Haig, on the third day of the great battle (March 23), issued the following "Special Order of the Day":—

"To all ranks of the British Army in France and Flanders.

"We are again at a crisis in the war. The enemy has collected on this front every available division he can find, aiming at the destruction of the British Army."

"We have already inflicted on the enemy in the course of the last two days very heavy loss, and the French are sending troops as quickly as possible to our support."

"I feel that everyone in the Army, fully realising how much depends on the exertions and steadfastness of each one of us, will do his utmost to prevent the enemy from attaining his object."

Haig to Premier.—"All ranks of the British Army in France have received with gratitude the message of confidence which you have sent me on behalf of the British Cabinet. The assurance that no effort will be spared at home to give us all assistance is a great encouragement to us. We will all in our power to assist you in the fulfilment of the Empire in this hour of trial and to prove ourselves worthy of the trust that is reposed in us."

Haig to Wilson.—"We are determined to fight on without counting the cost until the freedom of mankind is safe."

LED TANK CHARGE ON FOOT

Dead Hero's Mother Receives His Victoria Cross.

The Victoria Cross, won by Second Lieutenant Robertson, Royal West Surreys, who was killed in action, was presented to his mother, Mrs. Robertson, at Royal barracks, Dublin, yesterday by General Williams, commanding the Dublin District.

Second Lieutenant Robertson, who was attached to the Tanks Corps, on foot led his tanks under heavy shell, machine gun and rifle fire and was killed after his objective had been reached.

CUTTING DAMASCUS LINE.

Es Salt Taken—Our Cavalry Approaching Amman.

BRIITISH OFFICIAL.

Palestine (Wednesday).—During the night of the 25th our infantry occupied Es Salt, and at 9 a.m. on the 26th our mounted troops were approaching Amman, on the Hedjaz Railway.

During the fighting of the 25th a few prisoners, both Turkish and German, were captured, also one gun and a quantity of ammunition. One enemy aeroplane was destroyed in aerial combat.

(Amman (twenty-five miles east of the Jordan) is on the Damascus-Mecca Railway, 100 miles south of Damascus and 750 miles west of Mecca. The capture of Amman will be a blow to the Turks, since it will mean the cutting of his supply line to the south, the Hedjaz and Red Sea area, and will be a help to the forces of the King of the Hedjaz, whose troops are troubling the Turks.)

MISS MAUD ALLAN.

A summons (says the London News Agency) has been served on Mr. Noel Pemberton Billing, M.P., alleging that he published a defamatory libel in the issue of the *Vigilante* newspaper in February.

The proceedings have been taken by Miss Maud Allan and Mr. Jack Thomas Grein, and the hearing will take place at Bow-street on April 6.

PRINCE BACK AT FRONT.

The Prince of Wales has left Buckingham Palace on his return to the front.

ODESSA RETAKEN.

Soviet Forces Gain—Britain and Russian Debt.

ALLIES' DECLARATION.

Moscow, Tuesday (received yesterday).—The official telegraph agency announces the recapture of Odessa by loyal Soviet and Ukraine troops after a bloody fight.

The naval forces co-operated successfully in the battle.

The capture of Nicolaief, Kherson and Odessa has greatly strengthened the position of the Soviet forces.

The Black Sea Fleet is reported to have bombarded Sukhumi Kale—a considerable port on the east coast of the Black Sea to the north of Batum. It is in Caucasus, which has been establishing itself as a separate State.—Reuter.

The Russian Debt.—The Chancellor of the Exchequer gives notice that as from April 1 the British Government will no longer provide funds to meet interest due from Russia to holders of coupons of the direct Russian State debt or securities having the Russian State guarantee.

At the same time he publishes a declaration agreed upon by the British and French Governments that the Imperial Russian Government at the time when it entered into obligations was the representative of Russia and definitely pledged that country and this undertaking can not be repudiated.

Otherwise, the statement adds:

"This will entitle the holders of the credit of the State to receive payment in full. A country no longer be able to borrow on normal commercial terms if lenders should find that their sole guarantee lay in the maintenance of the constitution in virtue of which the borrowing Government, as the representative of its country, made its request for credit."

No principle is better established than that by which a nation is bound by the acts of its Government, and any change in the Government can affect the obligations previously incurred."

"The obligations of Russia continue," concludes the declaration; "they are and will continue to be binding upon the new State."

LONDON TO BE SHELLED!

"Long-Range Guns on Paris Only Trial," Says Foe General.

COPENHAGEN (received yesterday).—In the *Vossische Zeitung* General Rohne, writing about the new German canon that has been bombing Paris, says:

"It is of great importance that these cannons can be placed behind woods without the shell grazing the tops of the trees. Moreover, the cannon cannot be detected by enemy airmen."

Austrian military circles are of opinion that the bombardment of Paris is only a trial of the cannons which are really to be directed against London. The usual powder is undoubtedly not used by the canon, but a new and very strong sort of explosive.—Exchange.

RATIONED LIGHT.

New Order to Save Consumption of Gas and Electricity.

The Board of Trade states that, owing to a reduction of the amount of coal available for public utility undertakings—especially in the southern part of the country—it has become necessary to take measures to reduce the consumption of gas and electricity.

The new order, which is known as the Lighting, Heating and Power Order, 1918, will have effect on and after April 2.

Part II of the order (which applies to London and southern, western, home and other counties) provides that no person shall consume or cause or permit to be consumed in any one quarter of a year on any premises of which he is the occupier, more than five-sixths of the amount of gas or electricity which was consumed on the same premises during the corresponding quarter of the years 1916 or 1917, whichever was the greater.

THE KING TO OUR AIRMEN.

The King has sent the following telegram to Sir Douglas Haig:

"I wish to express to General Salmon and all ranks of the Air Service of the British Empire in France my gratification at their splendid achievements during this great battle."

"I am proud to be their Colonel-in-Chief."

SALONIKA ATTACK FAILS.

FRENCH OFFICIAL.

Salonika Front.—Between Lakes Prespa and Ochrida the enemy, after a violent artillery preparation, attacked a salient in our positions.

He was completely repulsed and left on the ground a large number of dead.—Reuter.

QUEEN TO ATTEND MAUDY GIFTS.

The Queen and Princess Mary will be present at the distribution of the King's Maudy Thursday gifts at Westminster Abbey this afternoon.

"The Daily Mirror" will be published as usual to-morrow, Good Friday. It will contain all the latest pictures and news.

CRITICAL PHASES OF FOE OFFENSIVE.

How Our Broken Line Was Twice Restored.

CONTROL OF THE AIR.

On the authority of a high military expert *The Daily Mirror* is able to give the precise British situation as it existed up to midday yesterday on the western front.

It can be stated with absolute certainty that there is not the slightest ground for the suggestion, which has been made in some quarters, that the military authorities are concealing information because it is too bad to make public.

The nation may rely without a shadow of doubt upon the official communiqués as being a faithful account of what is really happening, whether good or otherwise. The difficulty of giving every detail when forces are in retirement has been emphasised over and over again.

ENEMY VERY TIRED.

Broadly speaking it may be stated that the enemy has been definitely checked north of the Somme. It has been desperate fighting, but the information received from the front is that the enemy is very tired and exhausted, and has made a very violent effort in the last twenty-four hours. A fresh attack, however, is expected, and fresh enemy troops are assembling to the north of Albert.

The situation on the south of the Somme everywhere is that the enemy has been checked. But the British Military Command are expecting further attacks at once in the battle area of Roye and Noyon, near to which the French reserves are coming up.

There has been in the course of these battles at least two very critical moments. On Saturday, when the enemy got across the Thiepval, there was serious danger that he would separate our forces north and south of the Somme, but the splendid efforts of our troops was such that

THE POTATO ARMY.

The great potato army is growing. The Food Production Department anticipates that by March 30 nearly 1,500,000 people will be in possession of allotments.

Start digging to-day and compete for the £500. *The Daily Mirror* offers to amateurs for five potatoes.

Seven hundred and fifty pounds are offered in prizes, as follows:

| | |
|----------------------|----------------------|
| First prize ... £500 | Second prize ... £25 |
| Third prize ... 50 | 13 prizes of ... 10 |

Become a producer of food as well as a consumer.

the gap was immediately filled and the line restored.

On Monday there was again another danger of a breach in our lines when the enemy took Concreete, but again the breach was filled, and the line is now continuous everywhere.

It must not be forgotten that the battle is far from over and no one in authority would go so far as to say that our forces are not likely to be faced by another great crisis.

The reserves of the Allied troops—and particularly the French reserves—are getting nearer and nearer to the field of battle. Consequently the situation is very much less critical than it was three days ago.

One of the most remarkable features of the fighting has been the work of our airmen. Our flying machines, with their guns, have practically had control of the air over the battle area and have delayed the preparation of attacks.

The enemy has given our total losses in guns as 950, but probably 600 would be the more correct figure. The same method of calculation applies to prisoners, who would include all our wounded who were not able to get away.

NEWS ITEMS.

Lord Pirrie, P.C.—Lord Pirrie has been appointed a member of the Privy Council.

Easter Flowers Scarce.—Easter flowers were scarce in London yesterday, and high prices were demanded.

World's Oldest Festival.—The oldest religious festival in the world, the Jewish Passover—began last evening, and it will be celebrated by something like 12,000,000 Jews.

A London Mystery.—The body of Mrs. Ada Rate, forty-five, of Wapping, who mysteriously disappeared on February 14, has been recovered from a lake at Freshwater, near Wapping.

Maharajah's £6,000 Gift.—A "Book of Thanks," a record of appreciation of a gift of £6,000 for the benefit of munition workers, has been sent to the Maharajah of Gwalior by the Welfare and Health Section of the Ministry of Munitions.

FALL OF ALBERT—BRITISH GAINS IN COUNTER BLOWS

British North of Somme Retake Two Villages and South Advance Line.

SINKINGS: 16 BIG AND 12 SMALL SHIPS.

Prussian Guards Attack but So Far Make No Impression
—French Give Some Ground at Roye.

FROM THE WAR OFFICE.

7.45 P.M.—1. During the night our troops were pressed back a short distance on both banks of the Somme, and early this morning were holding a line approximately Rosieres-Harbonnieres-Sailly-le-Sec, Mericourt l'Abbe, thence up to the Ancre—to the railway embankment south-west of Albert. The enemy are in Albert.

2. At one time yesterday afternoon the enemy had crossed the Ancre near Mesnil, north of Albert, but was counter-attacked and driven back across the river. North of this point there has been no change in our position.

3. This morning our troops counter-attacked north of the Somme between the angle of the Ancre and the Somme, and recaptured Morlancourt and Chipilly.

At the same time our troops immediately south of the river again advanced our line to Proyart.

4. The enemy has attacked in the neighbourhood of Bucquoy; a fresh Guard division having been brought up with this object. Up to the present this attack has made no impression.

A number of other heavy attacks have been made to-day on our front both north and south of the Somme, but the latest information is that the enemy has been repulsed with heavy loss.

5. West of Roye the French have been heavily engaged, and have been forced to give some ground, but reinforcements are arriving.

BRITISH OFFICIAL.

GENERAL HEADQUARTERS, FRANCE, Wednesday.

11.5 A.M.—As the result of the enemy's attacks yesterday afternoon and evening astride the Somme our troops on both banks were forced back a short distance in the neighbourhood of Bray.

A heavy attack made early in the night against our new line south of the Somme was repulsed after severe fighting.

At one point in the neighbourhood of the river the enemy forced his way into our positions, but was thrown back by our counter-attack.

Further local fighting has taken place also north and north-east of Albert, but the situation on this part of the battle front remains unchanged.

"ALBERT FELL AT NIGHT."
SAYS BERLIN.

Foe: "Number of Prisoners Grows; the Booty Increases."

"BRITISH SOMME RETREAT."

GERMAN OFFICIAL.

Wednesday.—The English and French divisions which were defeated on the 25th again tried yesterday, in the pathless crater-fields of the Somme battle area, to arrest our advance.

Our attack broke through the enemy's lines. From the early morning onwards the enemy began to retreat on a wide front on both sides of the Somme. The stubborn resistance of the enemy rearguards was overcome in a sharp pursuit.

To the north and south of Albert we won a passage across the Ancre. Albert fell in the evening.

To the south of the Somme, after violent fighting, we drove the enemy back, via Chaulnes and Lihons. Roye was taken by storm, and Noyon was cleared of the enemy after bloody street fighting.

At many points we have crossed our old positions before the Somme battle of 1916, towards the west. The number of prisoners grows; the booty increases.

There were artillery battles in Flanders, before Verdun and in the Lorraine.

Cavalry Captain Baron von Richthofen achieved his sixty-ninth and seventieth aerial victories.

The King received in audience at Buckingham Palace General General Sir Henry Wilson, Chief of the Imperial General Staff, and Major-General Sir Hugh Trenchard, Chief of the Air Staff.

HUNS, WEAKENED BY LOSS, FORCED TO SLACKEN ATTACK

French Contesting Every Foot—Attack Beaten Near Noyon.

FRENCH OFFICIAL.

Wednesday. Afternoon.—During yesterday evening and night the enemy, weakened by his considerable losses, continued to be forced every where to slacken his efforts.

The valour of our troops, who are defending the ground foot by foot, is beyond all praise.

THE ENEMY'S AIM.

Sir Douglas Haig, on the third day of the great battle (March 25), issued the following "Special Order of the Day":—

"To all ranks of the British Army in France and Flanders.

"We are again at a crisis in the war. The enemy has collected on this front every available division, and is aiming at the destruction of the British Army.

"We have already inflicted on the enemy in the course of the last two days very heavy loss, and the French are sending troops as quickly as possible to our support.

"I feel that everyone in the Army, fully realising how much depends on the exertions and steadfastness of each one of us, will do his utmost to prevent the enemy from attaining his object."

We are holding the line L'Eschele-St. Auringe-Buivraignes, north of Lassigny, the region south of Noyon and the left bank of the Oise.

We repulsed, during the night, strong German reconnoitring parties which attempted to reach our positions north-west of Noyon.—Central News.



LUDENDORFF BOASTS OF HIS PLAN.

What Kaiser Thought of His Own Evil Work.

"FOE OUT OF BREATH."

"The course of the battle goes exactly as it was planned, and as it was hoped that it would go. The infantry completely maintained the spirit with which they entered the war in 1914 and this will bring further successes, although the enemy is strong and fights with determination."

Thus spoke Ludendorff, "striking a military attitude," to the war correspondent of the *Koelische Volkszeitung*, who is quoted in an Amsterdam Central News telegram.

"We have succeeded in changing the fighting from a warfare of position into a warfare of movement, although the attacker had everything against him, and the defender had strong defensive means in his favour."

"Undoubtedly the British use their machine guns with much skill. They, for instance, construct subterranean corridors and tunnels starting from their trenches in which machine guns are planted."

KAISER ON PREPAREDNESS.

"The devastation of the fighting area is terrible. The Kaiser received a deep impression from this destruction. He pointed at it, remarking:—

"How glad we should be that our country has been spared such terrible things! Why did we succeed in keeping the fighting outside our

KAISER CONGRATULATES CROWN PRINCE.

"Your Fine and Great Success"—Made Chief of Grenadier Guards

AMSTERDAM, Wednesday.—A Berlin telegram states that the Kaiser has sent the following telegram to the Crown Prince:—

The fine and great success which the troops of the army group under the command of your Imperial Highness have achieved in these days in battles against the British and French gives me a welcome opportunity to express to your Highness my hearty recognition by appointing your Highness Chief of the Grenadier Guard Regiment (First East Prussian No. 1).

I am convinced that that brave and warlike regiment will always prove worthy of its princely chief.—Reuter.

AMSTERDAM, Tuesday (received yesterday).—Herr Karl Rossmann, war correspondent, writing in yesterday's *Lokalzeitung*, says that the Kaiser was again with the troops from early morning until evening. The Kaiser gave him the following message for the people at home:—

"Every man out here in these days stakes his all. Everyone out here knows and trusts that we shall win all. All Germany is fighting for its future."—Reuter.

100 AEROPLANES BOMB TWO GERMAN DIVISIONS.

"Almost Completely Wiped Out Before Firing a Single Shot."

Our reserves of infantry, artillery, and war material are now being held in readiness, and the British are being continually in conditions which are becoming more and more favourable to us.

This is the conclusion come to by the special correspondent of the Havas Agency with the French Army. In a message received yesterday through Reuter, he says:—

The day before yesterday two entire German divisions advancing towards the battle front were almost completely annihilated before they were able to fire a single shot by machine-guns and fire and bombs from about a hundred French aeroplanes.

THE KING TO OUR AIRMEN.

The King has sent the following telegram to Sir Douglas Haig:—

"I wish to express to General Salmon and all ranks of the Air Services of the British Empire in France my gratification at their splendid achievements during this great battle."

"I am proud to be their Colonel-in-Chief."—GEORGE, R.I.

NEW ARMIES WAITING.

PARIS, Tuesday (received yesterday).—M. Abramovitch, Under-Secretary of War, speaking to several deputies, said: "After almost seven attacks against the British troops the German forces are now hurling themselves upon the powerful French Army, which awaits them quite fresh and animated by an unimaginable spirit of sacrifice and protected by such a curtain of artillery fire as is difficult to conceive."

"This army which has been conveyed to the battle has not yet fired a single shot from a rifle, nor a single gun."

"Fearsome British reserves of manoeuvre are now arriving on the field of battle, so that the territorial gains hitherto secured by the enemy can only be regarded as temporary."—Reuter.

16 BIG SHIPS DOWN.

The Admiralty shipping return shows sixteen big ships were sunk last week, as compared with eleven.

| Over | Under | Fishing | |
|-------------|-------------|-------------|---|
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Nineteen merchant vessels unsuccessfully attacked.

Italian losses were three big steamers.

frontiers?—Because before the war we always urged the necessity for armaments answering to the most necessary requirements.

"To those we must say: When mankind changes, the things will also change, but first mankind must begin to alter."

The war correspondent of the *Volkswoche* learns that it is General von Ludendorff who is the author of the plan to attempt to break through on the unprecedented width of nearly sixty miles.—Reuter.

"IN TWO DAYS."—The losses the French planes inflicted on the Germans were extraordinary. Two days still separate us from the demouement. Every hour that passes without furthering the German advance on Amiens is an hour gained for the Allies.—The *He de Paris*.

"FOE OUT OF BREATH."—On the whole front there is a noticeable slackening of the enemy advance. The Germans, though they still continue to attack vigorously, are beginning to show signs of wear and tear.

GERMAN GENERAL KILLED.—General Bloch von Blotz was killed on March 22, during the fighting near St. Quentin, while commanding an infantry division.—Exchange.

10,000,000 MEN IN BATTLE.—The *Morgenzeitung* of Vienna learns from well-informed quarters that the number of men opposed to each other along the whole of the western front is between twelve and ten millions.

BULGARS AND SALONICA.—The *Balkanzeitung* states that the Bulgarian General, Venekian, is of opinion that renewed and violent activities may be expected on Salonika fronts; General Guillaume, he says, will commence soon a great offensive.—Exchange.

ITALIANS REPULSE FOE.

ITALIAN OFFICIAL.

Afternoon.—Our advance posts on the Valsamia repulsed enemy detachments by rifle fire.

Patrol encounters took place along the Plave to the east of Montello.

On the rest of the front desultory actions are reported, which were more intense at intervals in the coastal region.

DEVON'S WOMEN LAND WORKERS



Women workers on their way to the potato field.



KILLED IN ACTION.—Major C. Pridmore, the inside left of the English hockey team, Warwick cricketer and tennis player, has been killed in action.



"BE CAREFUL, BABY!"—Miss Margaret Bannerman, to play in the American farce of this title, opening at Plymouth next Saturday.



Unloading manure in a potato field.

At Newton Abbot, in Devonshire, an army of these indefatigable land workers are busy with spade and hoe getting ready for this year's harvest.

A PRESENT FOR THE MEN AT THE FRONT.



These girls are packing "greens" for men on active service. They have grown them on a glorified cabbage patch entirely cultivated by themselves. They keep up a supply practically all the year round.

PERTINENT—
P 5008 P 731

Lady Smith-Dorrien, wife of the General, has been appealing for supplies for "comfort bags" for wounded soldiers.

Mr. Thomas Holmes, a Welshman, a former missionary in the East End of London, has just died at the age of sixty-one.

AN OFFICER AND HIS BRIDE.
P 10005

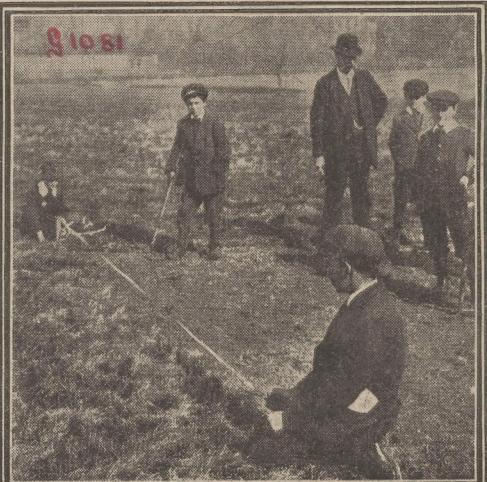
Lieutenant Arthur Richards, R.N.R., and Miss Helen Begbie Atchison, who were recently married. The bride and bridegroom after the ceremony.



FAIR DRIVER.—Before her marriage Mrs. W. H. Smith Grant was driving a Red Cross ambulance behind the firing line.

A WHITE SISTER.—The Countess of Pembroke, mentioned for her services in the hospital established in her home near Salisbury.

PREPARING FOR THE POTATO CROP.



Sidecup schoolboys have taken over a portion of the golf course for the production of potatoes and vegetable crops. The boys in the photograph are measuring and pegging out the allotments.

THE WANDER



The Wolf carried a seaplane



A crowd cheering



Admiral Bachmann (x) and Frig
The German raider, after an adven-
Germany. (E)

THE WOLF

PERSONALITIES.



Lord Napier and Ettick, seriously ill. Having resigned his original commission through ill-health, he is now in the R.F.C.

Mrs. John Letta, a well-known shipowner's wife, who is famous for her active organisation of war charity sales.

A TORPEDOED BRIDE.



Captain A. T. Houldsworth, A.S.C., and his bride, Miss E. M. Davies, who was on board the hospital ship Asturias when it was torpedoed by a U-boat in March last year.



AUSTRALIAN M.M.—Pte. F. Archibald received the Military Medal for gallantry in conduct in bringing in a wounded comrade under fire.

DECORATED.—Brig.-Gen. F. Archibald received a bar to his D.S.G. for conspicuous gallantry and devotion to duty in rallying his battalion.

NEW YORK'S CHOIRBOY KNITTERS.



cheers for the Kaiser.
ers, has arrived back in
r.)

Choir-boys of the Cathedral of St. John the Divine, New York, are employing their leisure time in knitting cardigans and scarves for the American troops at the front.

THE KING AND HIS SOLDIERS.



The King paying a visit to his soldiers allotted to the depots of the Eastern Command.



Miss Stevens, A.S.C., the first lady to drive the King.

The King, accompanied by General Sir William Robertson and General Sir William Lawrence visited the London Command Depot and the Eastern Command Depot at Shoreham.



HONoured.—Capt. S. A. Walton, Welsh Regiment, D.S.A. and A.C. Croix de Guerre (1914-18) pattern, has been invested by the King at Buckingham Palace.



GALLANTRY.—For exceptional gallantry in a lorry fire of H.E. shells, Pte. F. Barnard, A.S.C., has been awarded the Military Medal.

CARPENTRY FOR DISABLED SOLDIERS.



A workshop has been established in Bow-street as a branch of Y.M.C.A. work for training disabled soldiers in carpentry. The men are here seen making poultry houses.

Daily Mirror

THURSDAY, MARCH 28, 1918.

WE AT HOME.

War Bonds, Munitions, No Holidays.

A WEEK has ended—a week of strain such as no man or woman living has ever experienced, even in this war. It has ended. It leaves us still with great hope.

The strain of waiting and working at home has been terrible. Yet it is nothing. We must not think of it. It is the burden upon our men at the front that we think of—of them, only of them. And so, for the next days and weeks, whatever they may bring, let every living being in this country ask: "What can I do more than I do to help them? How can we in spirit stand by them and let them feel that our effort is willing, feebly, far away, to respond to theirs?"

The first clue in answer is given by the Minister of Munitions in his appeal to his workpeople.

There must be no holidays.

Holidays in war industries are at this time unthinkable. But in no industry and in no profession, surely, can anyone enjoy a holiday. To be without close occupation, absorbing energy, just now, is to be like an animal caged and able only to circle restlessly round and round the cage. One cannot read. One cannot enjoy anything. One cannot think—except of them.

No holidays, first.

A speeding up, in consequence, of all war production. A cessation of strife of every kind at home. Complete unity in continual labour. So only shall we keep ourselves fit and worthy of the hour.

Next, surely, comes the duty of those not fighting to contribute to the full of their resources in money. Men fight for us. Munitions are made for those men. Money must come continually for those munitions. We must, if it be needed, give everything we have. Our money kept back would be of no avail, without the effort of our Army in France. It would serve then to hand over to predatory Prussia. The wild beast is being fought in France. We can help here also to thwart and stifle its greed. Let us make this and next week great weeks of again filling the war chest till it overflows!

The Archbishop has called the nation to pray. That is well. But here and now the real method of prayer is to labour unceasingly—to labour is to pray. Nor need such labour hamper secret appeals in men or women of faith for the sake of those whom we think of at the front.

But for the rest a wandering holiday season of running about and cackling in the streets would be a shame to us. We hope to find the streets empty of holiday-makers in this Easter when the manhood of our race is dying to save the world from the beast.

W. M.

THE POET'S BELIEF—

That nothing walks with aimless feet;
That not one life shall be destroyed,
Or cast away as rubbish to the void,
When God calls me to the pile complete.

That not a worm isクロウム
That not a moth with vain desire
Is shrivelled in a fruitless fire,
Or but subserves another's gain.

Behold, we know not anything;
I can but trust that good shall fall
At last—far off—at last, to all,
And every winter change to spring.

TENNYSON.

IN MY GARDEN.

MARCH 27.—Many people will be cultivating vegetables for the first time this year, so a few hints on seed sowing may be useful. Never sow in wet, sticky soil; it is better to wait two or three days until the soil is in a suitable condition. Do not sow too thickly, and thin out the seedlings in plenty of time. If rats and mice abound, these must be trapped.

Support nets over seed beds to keep away the birds, and stretch black cotton above rows of peas. Sifted cinder ashes will keep slugs away from seedlings.

E. F. T.

A THOUGHT FOR TO-DAY.

The struggle is fearful, and the strength given us often seems too small; but that strength increases with the very effort we put forth to summon it from the depths of our being.—Drummond.

TO-DAY'S GOSSIP

News and Views About Men, Women, and Affairs in General

HOLIDAYS!

Engagement of the Ex-Premier's Son—A Change in Theatre Management.

THEY MAY be some singularly strong-minded or hard-hearted people who can thoroughly enjoy the Easter holidays this year, but I have met none. The stern struggle in the west will engage all thoughts this Easter. The men and women on war work will carry on as usual, and nobody else feels like holiday-making.

Going Back.—Last night and the night before, when in the normal course of things they would be preparing for the "Easter exodus," many officers were taking hasty farewells and hurrying back to the fighting line.

Costly Easter Eggs.—There is a bit of a war on; but I have seen some Easter eggs in a West End shop that contain enamelled opera

Death of a Rumour.—There was a wild rumour flying round the clubs yesterday that Parliament was to be summoned at once to discuss the situation. I have the best authority for telling you that legislators will meet again at the date in April originally fixed. So that's that.

The Threat.—The head waiter at the place where I lunched yesterday was not perturbed at Lord Rhonda's threat to deal drastically with restaurants' prices. Establishment charges had risen so enormously of late that he thought most places could prove that they were not making undue profits. Then he charged me a shilling for an eightpenny bottle of beer.

Homeless Girl Workers.—The Hon. Mrs. Edwades tells me that so great is the lack of housing for girl workers that at the Cécilia Club there is a waiting list longer than the roll of occupants. The Queen has sent the



Lady Hall, wife of Colonel Sir John Hall, New portrait of Lady Manners, wife of Lord Rosebery's heir.

Ex-Premier's Son.—Congratulations were pouring in yesterday on Brigadier-General Arthur Asquith, who is engaged to the Hon. Betty Manners. The bridegroom-to-be is a tremendous favourite, especially among naval men. He was very keen on the R.N.V.R. before the war, and when it came did gallantly at Antwerp and Gallipoli with the volunteer sailors.

Three Wounds.—He has been wounded three times, and after the last hurt had to have a foot off. The King visited him in hospital to decorate him with the D.S.O. In days of peace he went after big game.

His Fiancée.—Miss Betty Manners is one of the twin daughters of Lord Manners, who married Miss Constance Fane, kinswoman of Lord Westmorland. Her eldest brother was killed very early in the war.

Baronet on the Stage.—Ireland's actor-baronet, Sir Valentine Grace, will, I hear, be amongst the artists at a Dublin theatre this week-end. He will take part in a performance in aid of the Journalists' Benevolent Fund. Sir Valentine has already appeared on the London stage.

Threatened.—An officer's wife who has been able to keep the manless home going by the help of the Civil Liabilities grant complained to me yesterday that she and hundreds like her were threatened with the loss of the grant because recently extra pay has been given to their husbands.

The Earlier English.—Apropos of daylight saving, I was reading Pepys the other night and found that that delightful old gossip complains in his Diary that Mrs. Pepys promised to be ready to go for an excursion with him at 3.30 a.m. and kept him half an hour waiting!

Boots.—Of course, there are lots of American women in town; and my girl cousin's eyes have been attracted by their boots. She says that some of them wear boots with uppers of brocade or other material to match their frocks—a mode not yet adopted by us.

Thomas Holmes.—With Thomas Holmes passes a great social reformer and there will be mourning among the sweated women for whom he laboured so devotedly. His life, much of it lived in London's "underworld," grew very tranquil towards the close.

O.B.E.—One of the ladies decorated at Wednesday's Investiture was Miss Mary Moseley. Since the commencement of the war she has organised and worked with the "West Indian Contingent Committee." Many of the English officers from the West Indies have been entertained at her home.

At the St. James'.—I learnt yesterday that the St. James' Theatre had been swept into Mr. Alfred Butt's net. He designs to produce there next month "Fair and Warmer," I have already mentioned some of the well-known players in it.

A Failure.—Troubled as so many are these days with insomnia, a friend the other night tried the old dodge of counting sheep jumping a hedge. But the concentration of sheep made him think of mutton and the scarcity thereof, with the result that he was more wakeful than ever!

A Birthday.—There will be an interesting "At Home" at the Australasian Officers' Club on April 5, I hear, when that comfortable institution will celebrate its anniversary. General Griffiths will be there officially.

Back Again.—Miss Lee White is in town again, and tells me she will be back in "Cheep" on Monday. Mr. Clay Smith will be there, too.

The Venue.—I am now allowed to tell you the hitherto jealously concealed name of the theatre whereto you will see "The Knife." It is in the right area, being the Comedy, which is Panton-street way.

THE RAMBLER.

NURSERY RHYMES ADAPTED TO WAR TIMES.—No. 3.



The children realise that things in their world must change with the changed times. Our cartoonist helps them to bring their familiar literature up to date.—(By W. K. Haselden.)

glasses, and clocks, cigarette-cases, jewellery and a beautifully encased barometer!

club several articles from Buckingham Palace to add to the girls' comfort.

How to Buy Them.—The usual thing, I am told, is not to buy an egg already filled, but to choose the gift you desire and then have it packed in the shell.

Infant Players.—It was at Mrs. Edwards' house yesterday that I saw some charming child actresses trained by Miss Fairbairn, who coaches the South African officers in the fox trot. But Mrs. Edwards, unlike so many modern matrons, would not allow dancing during Holy Week.

For the Trenches.—I hear that Mr. "Billy" Sunday, the pugilist-evangelist, is going to the battle front, there to "fight the devil." Our men claim that they have been doing this for three years and a half.

Behind the Bars.—"It is a shame that these conductors cannot conduct themselves properly," said an American friend to me yesterday. He reminded me that Dr. Karl Muck, who has been jailed in America as an enemy alien, recently incensed the Americans by refusing to have the "Star-Spangled Banner" played by his orchestra.

Interned.—The good people around Broom Hall, Yorkshire, have not seen Sir Kenelm Cayley since he succeeded, as that happened when he was a prisoner of war. He has now, however, arrived in Holland.

Carmen in English.—There was a packed house for "Carmen" at Drury Lane, Bizet's masterpiece is always popular, and Miss Doris Woodale, Mr. Webster Millar, and Mr. Langley were not too English.

The Proper Spirit.—I have met the super-optimist. "Even if the Germans won," she exclaimed, after scanning the communiqué, "they wouldn't really have won, you know, would they?"

HOW Every Woman can help in the great struggle which is now taking place

Here is a little story of how one woman went to war. Read it carefully. Even though you are already, perhaps, doing war work, it may show you how to do just that little bit more which means so much, but more than ever to-day.

It was the return journey from the City—the business girl had a corner seat. She was feeling very tired and, as the non-stop train whizzed through the stations, she was just thinking how she would spend her treasured weekend. Visions of a delightful shampoo, marcel waving and half a pound of her favourite chocolates were in her mind when she opened a magazine, finding a place haphazard.

The page showed the picture of a hospital-nurse, and she found the article was written by a wounded soldier, describing the sister who had ministered to him at the Casualty Clearing Station. The words under the illustration caught her attention:

"I wonder what she did before she went to war—for she's gone to war just as truly as any soldier. I'm sure in the peaceful years she must have spent a lot of time in being loved. Perhaps her man was killed out there. Now she is ivory-white with over-service, and spends all her days loving. Her eyes have the old frank, innocent look, but there are lines with battle wearied. Only her lips hold a touch of colour."

One young boy she stoops, the incarnation of the woman whom, had they lived, they would have loved."

The business girl sat quite still for a few minutes. . . . And she was intensely ashamed.

She saw how petty were all her little pleasures, her small fatigues, compared with that splendid woman's devotion—and in that merciless mood of self-condemnation she made a firm resolve. Nothing should sway her from her purpose—all those petty, trifling things which she called pleasure should be put aside until the War was over and she could enjoy them with an easy conscience.

She couldn't go and nurse as that other woman was doing, but at all events she could lend her every available penny to the country. This would be her way of going to war. Will you let it be yours, too? And, when you find yourself tempted to small extravagances, will you say, as she did, "Is this how one goes to war?" and pull yourself up in time?

At any Money Order Post Office you can obtain a War Savings Card. Each card is divided up into thirty-one spaces. Whenever you have 6d. to spare, you should buy a sixpenny postage stamp at the Post Office and stick it on one of the spaces. As soon as all the spaces are filled up you can take the card to a Money Order Post Office and exchange it for a 15s. 6d. War Savings Certificate, which in five years' time will be worth £1.

And if you feel inclined to self-pity, and think you need a little pleasure jaunt to buck you up, will you remind yourself that she whom the soldier wrote about was *ivory-white with over-service*?

War Savings Certificates mean VICTORY

THE SECRET WIFE By JOHN CARDINAL

PEOPLE YOU MUST MEET.

NORA WYNNE, the secret wife of **TONY HERRICK**, a clerk employed by **GEORGE SHEFFIELD**, a millionaire manufacturer, who is in love with Nora, unaware that she is married. He introduces Tony to **Madge Russell**, a popular actress. Nora sees George's love for the woman, but is unable to tell him so. While Sheffield is taking Nora for a run in his car he stops at Madge Russell's flat with a parcel.

AN IMPULSIVE INVITATION.

MADGE RUSSELL made this biggest room her workroom, and there was very little furniture in it at all. That made things so much easier all day.

George Sheffield put down the songs and moved about rather restlessly. He was in a hurry to be gone, but he did not like to leave at once. Not quite the thing to dash away the moment you'd come almost, he reflected vaguely, it looked so abrupt and rude.

"Won't you stop for twenty minutes and smoke a cigarette?" invited Madge. "But not much, now, I suppose," she added lightly; "you're as busy as ever, I suppose?"

George Sheffield started. "What's that?" he said, half-guilty. Then he laughed. "If I've got to confess, I must say I'm not working at all. I'm here for the day."

"Lucky person!" she commented. Her little sigh was quite unconscious and sincere as she glanced distastefully to the folded book typescript she had left on the arm of the big chair. "Wish I were!"

"Indoors is no place like this," Sheffield agreed. And then he looked at her . . . in spite of her light tone there had been an unconscious appeal in the way she had spoken . . . and the sun was streaming so broadly into the room. They didn't get a great deal out of life, these bachelor girls. An impulse stirred in his mind.

"Then why spend it indoors?" he went on. And he regretted that quick impulse instantly, for he had set his heart on spending the whole of the day with Nora alone. But, then, he consoled himself with the reflection that this wasn't yet the last day of their week; he conquered his hesitation. "The country's the place. . . I've the car outside—I'll bring you back in time for the show."

"It would be lovely. Right out in the country, of course, and not even the fog of catching a train," she exclaimed disinterestedly. "Are you really ready . . . now?"

And Madge Russell leaned from the window. She saw the sunlit street a good way beneath, the people walking with an elaborate laziness because of the heat.

Oh, dear! She checked another cry. She drew back quickly from the window, and stood there rigid and suddenly *wallish* within herself, as though at any moment she might expect another blow.

The grateful vistas of shaded white roads ending in the tree-clumps of the Surrey downs faded. A hot darkness sprang up between her and the light outside. For a second she was afraid she was going to faint. Then she let out a sharp cry, gripping the window-ledge.

George Sheffield wondered why she stood so long with her back towards him. She did turn now, smiling.

"But why didn't you tell me?" she said easily. "You've somebody with you."

"It's only Miss Wynne, and you know her. You didn't give me a chance to tell you. It doesn't make the least difference—Miss Wynne will be only too glad if I'll join in and answer for that. I, indeed, shall enjoy her dantes better, if anything," he concluded a little lamely. "I'm sure she finds me a dull dog to put up with for long together!"

Madge Russell seemed amused. . . But she had not known it would ever be so hard to force herself back to that careless indifference which she had so long schooled herself to accept when George Sheffield was talking to her.

"What's ever the use of going to war?" she advised. "It's very bad policy to run yourself down . . . that is, of course, if you care for your good opinion."

"I think I do care," Sheffield admitted guardedly. And then he burst out, "But you're fooling, Madge. You know I do . . . Well, the day's going; get your things and come along!"

Madge Russell shook her head.

"I really can't—"

"But you were delighted when I suggested it."

"I know I was. But that was only my laziness." She jerked a hand towards the work she had abandoned. "I really must get on with that; I've put it off day after day . . . and it's almost as bad as a new part. Don't tempt me."

Sheffield objected stoutly. "But if it's because Miss Wynne is coming . . ."

Madge Russell laughed outright. "What nonsense!—as if that would make any difference at all—as you said yourself just now. No. I'm stopping to break the back of that stuff—I shan't go out till I've made myself perfect in it. I shan't stir out of the place till it's time to go to the theatre."

"Are you sure?" Sheffield persisted. But his smile was already in his hand.

Sheffield was relieved. When he had gone the girl stood by the window. She leant out cautiously when she heard the engine of the car start up. She saw Sheffield lean towards Nora, obviously explaining why he had been so long.

If Madge Russell had hoped that Sheffield was going to the theatre, she was disappointed; he had run down the road away in the flats very quickly; he felt that he had shamefully wasted very precious time. He was not giving Madge Russell another thought; he

was engrossed in the girl at his side. He remained in that same attitude, leaning solicitously towards her . . . the big car passed out of sight.

"So that's that!" Madge Russell murmured. She felt dull and very depressed; the now empty street seemed to her like her own home. She gave a curious little sigh before she walked slowly back to the big armchair. Suddenly she picked up the typescript she had been laboriously studying and flung it aside contemptuously.

"You're nothing but a great fool!" she declared, aloud, speaking to the room in general and to herself in particular. And Nora's nameless name for him in the least—that's what hurt me! don't think I'd mind so much if she did!"

Madge Russell went to the door and called her maid. Her maid appeared, middle-aged and homely-looking, with a round, pleasant face.

"I'm not stopping in, after all," Madge Russell said; "so I shan't want any lunch." I expect I'll be back in the afternoon before four."

She put on her hat with angry haste and went along. She wandered about there for a long hour of restless discontent, lonely and bored. It was all very beautiful even there, but very monotonous to Madge Russell, who loathed her own company this morning.

She loved Hyde Park usually, and knew every road and every gate of it . . . all the unfrequented places where she could pretend to be alone at London and noise and miles of bright-looking houses weren't within reach.

But it was a poor substitute for the real open country, with the road running smoothly by like a river under the car's gliding wheels. . . and somebody to talk to all the time. What was Nora Wynne talking to Sheffield about now? she wondered . . . Nora always seemed to be a bit frightened of him, and had little to say . . .

MADGE'S FRIEND.

Gladys Wynne lost little time in acting on her resolve to call at Chelsea.

The grandfather clock that made the tiny hall of the flat appear timer still spoke the half-hour as the maid opened the door.

Miss Russell had said that she expected to return by four o'clock, the maid said, and invited the visitor to wait. After a second's hesitation Gladys decided that she would.

When she was left alone in the big room she walked about curiously. She went to the window and, however bad, but, then, she had a wide view of the river and the slow barges did not detain her for long. Gladys took far more interest in the many photographs, most of them signed, that brightened the mantelpiece.

Gladys searched for one of Tony, and was very relieved to find that photograph of him was in the room. And there wasn't a single photograph of Madge Russell herself. Gladys could scarcely believe her eyes and was very surprised. She had always thought that actresses were very particular to have lots of photographs of themselves—all very flattering—about.

An impulsive knock put an abrupt end to the visitor's investigations. Gladys hurried to a chair and opened her bag, in alert readiness for producing immediately some of the printed announcements relating to the concert for which she hoped to get Madge Russell's promise to go up with for long together!"

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But it was a man's voice outside, talking to the maid. In a very little while there were quick, determined steps, and Gladys moved in her chair as a young man entered. He stopped on the threshold, after flinging the door open, a little taken aback to find another visitor there.

"Oh, I beg your pardon; I didn't know . . . Please, don't get up. You're one of Madge's friends, of course. Don't you think you'll wait long? She's due back any minute, though," he said, smiling.

The moment Gladys nodded he had clicked open his case and pulled out a cigarette. He was very quick in everything he did, very pleased with himself and a little excited. He planted himself squarely before the fireplace, looking down on her, taking it for granted that she had made very well. He looked little more than a boy, a captain's star was on his shoulder and the wings of an eagle on the ribbon of the Military Cross on his rather faded uniform. She could see the smile on his face, the timbre of his voice, the look in his eyes, the way he held his head.

"Madge won't be expecting me," he chuckled delightedly. "I shall give her the surprise of her life."

He waited, looking round him with very evident apprehension. "By jove, it's a treat to be here again—and I haven't got eyes for Madge for a minute!" he explained. "I was booked for ten days' leave, and it looked good and certain."

"But I've been had that way before—leave promised and then at the last moment Johnny Fritz looks like being nasty or something, and then you can't be spared—so I made up my mind not to tell her, so she shouldn't be disappointed if I didn't turn up. I'm not going to be before the old leave-boat that does the trick for you is well in the middle of the pond! Or to be quite safe, until you see old England actually winking at you, and you can smell the hair-boar!"

Gladys was relieved. When he had gone she stood by the window. She leant out cautiously when she heard the engine of the car start up. She saw Sheffield lean towards Nora, obviously explaining why he had been so long.

If Madge Russell had hoped that Sheffield



Nora Wynne



There is no need for anyone to remain Weak, Anaemic, 'Nervy,' Run-down

Because *Wincarnis* ("The Wine of Life") creates new strength, new red, rich, gay nerve force and new vitality—thus giving to the whole body a delicious feeling of new life. *Wincarnis* possesses a long, full, invigorating, aromatic, delicious taste. It is tonic, restorative, a Blood-Builder and a Nerve Food—all combined in one rich, delicious, life-giving beverage. That is why

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RECOMMEND *WINCARNIS*.

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Small Size 2/6 Large Size 4/6

WINCARNIS
"The Wine of Life."



ROUGH and
CHAPPED
HANDS

so troublesome just now, especially to ladies engaged in munition work, or work about the house, are easily avoided by using

BEETHAM'S

La-rola

(The best Substitute for Glycerine).

A Fragrant Toiletry neither sticky nor greasy. It removes all Roughness, Redness, Irritation, Chaps, &c., arising from exposure to Cold Winds and Frost, or from the use of Hard Water. Apply a little every time the hands are washed, and it will keep them in perfect condition.

In bottles, of all Chemists & Stores, 1/12, M. BLEETHAM & SON, Cheltenham, England.

PALE COMPLEXIONS

may be greatly IMPROVED by just a touch of *LA-ROLA ROSE BLOOM*, which gives a perfectly natural tint to the cheeks and forehead, and is entirely non-greasy. It gives *THE BEAUTY SPOT*! Boxes, 4/-

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W. H. Berry, *2 Mats.* *Weds.* *2* *Thurs.* *3* *Fri.* *1 Sat.* *2 Sun.*
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EEGHAM OPERA CO. *At 8* *Drury Lane*—*Mat.* *2 Sun.*
BRITON—*At 2.30* *Mat.* *2 Sun.* *1 Mat.* *2 Sat.* *2 Sun.* *1 Mat.* *3 Sun.* *1 Mat.* *4 Sun.* *1 Mat.* *5 Sun.* *1 Mat.* *6 Sun.* *1 Mat.* *7 Sun.* *1 Mat.* *8 Sun.* *1 Mat.* *9 Sun.* *1 Mat.* *10 Sun.* *1 Mat.* *11 Sun.* *1 Mat.* *12 Sun.* *1 Mat.* *13 Sun.* *1 Mat.* *14 Sun.* *1 Mat.* *15 Sun.* *1 Mat.* *16 Sun.* *1 Mat.* *17 Sun.* *1 Mat.* *18 Sun.* *1 Mat.* *19 Sun.* *1 Mat.* *20 Sun.* *1 Mat.* *21 Sun.* *1 Mat.* *22 Sun.* *1 Mat.* *23 Sun.* *1 Mat.* *24 Sun.* *1 Mat.* *25 Sun.* *1 Mat.* *26 Sun.* *1 Mat.* *27 Sun.* *1 Mat.* *28 Sun.* *1 Mat.* *29 Sun.* *1 Mat.* *30 Sun.* *1 Mat.* *31 Sun.* *1 Mat.* *1 Sun.* *1 Mat.* *2 Sun.* *1 Mat.* *3 Sun.* *1 Mat.* *4 Sun.* *1 Mat.* *5 Sun.* *1 Mat.* *6 Sun.* *1 Mat.* *7 Sun.* *1 Mat.* *8 Sun.* *1 Mat.* *9 Sun.* *1 Mat.* *10 Sun.* *1 Mat.* *11 Sun.* *1 Mat.* *12 Sun.* *1 Mat.* *13 Sun.* *1 Mat.* *14 Sun.* *1 Mat.* *15 Sun.* *1 Mat.* *16 Sun.* *1 Mat.* *17 Sun.* *1 Mat.* *18 Sun.* *1 Mat.* *19 Sun.* *1 Mat.* *20 Sun.* *1 Mat.* *21 Sun.* *1 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HUN RAIDER WOLF'S RETURN: SEE PAGES 4 & 5

Daily Mirror

MR. ASQUITH'S SON TO WED
P 282 V 3832

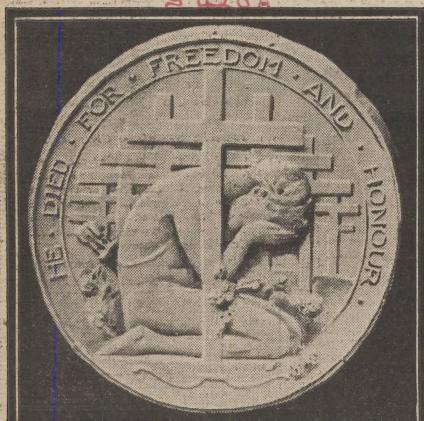
Brigadier-General Asquith.

The Hon. Betty Manners.

It is announced that a marriage has been arranged and will shortly take place between Brigadier-General Arthur Asquith, D.S.O., a son of the Right Hon. H. H. Asquith, M.P., the ex-Premier, and the Hon. Betty Manners, a daughter of Lord Manners.

MEMORIAL FOR THE FALLEN.

S 420 A



The above plaque is the design of "Weary," Sapper G. D. Macdonald.

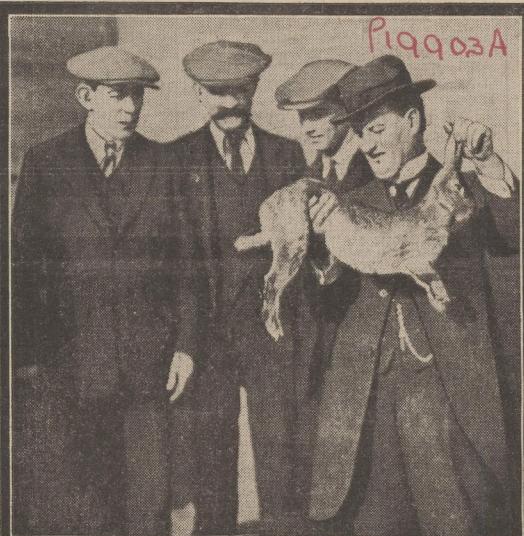
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The above design is the work of "Zero," Miss H. F. White-side.

Two designs which, in addition to the successful one, received awards in the recent competition for a memorial plaque for those fallen in the war.

DISCHARGED SOLDIERS AS RABBIT REARERS.



Mr. Thomas Sandilands is seen in the photograph exhibiting a fine rabbit to some of the inmates of the establishment.

Lady Elphinstone conducts a hospice for discharged soldiers at Musselburgh and is encouraging the men to rear rabbits for the pot. Mr. Thomas Sandilands, the Midlothian expert, has been giving the inmates a few hints on rabbit rearing. (Exclusive to *The Daily Mirror*.)



Weighing a Flemish giant. (Inset, Lady Elphinstone.)

BRITISH EMPIRE INVESTITURE AT BUCKINGHAM PALACE.



Mrs. Thornley, O.B.E., of Devizes (on left), and Mrs. Thomas, O.B.E., of Dinas, South Wales.



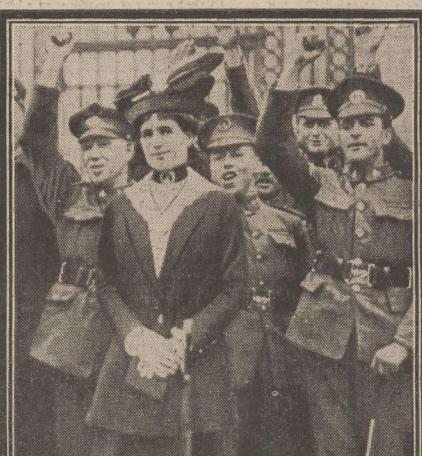
Mrs. Wilson (left) and Mrs. Wood-Hill. Both are Members of the British Empire.



Mrs. M. E. Thomson, O.B.E. (Bedford Red Cross).



Miss Wynne, M.B.E. (British Empire work).



A company of South African soldiers cheering Mrs. Vincent, M.B.E., outside the Palace.



Dame May Whitty, awarded O.B.E.



The Hon. Mrs. Wilson Fox, received O.B.E.

The King held a British Empire Investiture at Buckingham Palace yesterday. Among the recipients was Mrs. Ben Webster, the wife of the popular actor. (Daily Mirror photographs.)